

in on it, but the bear mauled, hugged and bit him to death. This mountain to the south of Dunmore for more than a hundred years has been called Michael Mountain for the unfortunate hunter.

Mr. Price thinks that the man the bear killed was Michael Daugherty. If this is the man, he was an Irish gentleman and considerable of a sporting character. He was a native of Donnegal, belonged to the landed aristocracy, had been educated for a priest, fell out with his step-mother, received his part of the estate in cash, came to America, and took up a big estate on Knapps Creek. He had some colored servants and to this day there are colored people by that name in this county. However, his main dependents were white bond-servants, whom he could buy at regular sales held at Staunton, Lynchburg and Richmond. These people would mortgage their liberty for a stipulated number of years in order to purchase passage from the old country to the land of freedom. They would then be auctioned off to the highest bidder for their services for the time specified in the contract. The country is filled with the descendents of these hardy men and women who sold themselves into bondage that they and their children might enjoy a freedom denied them in their native land. Among these and their descendents were and are the very salt of the earth. There were other white bond servants sold too, such as law breakers and possibly debtors. The number of stalwart men who bought their passage to this part of the new world on time were numerous enough to be the rule rather than the exception. The old Poage patriarch

thought that the fact that he was able to pay for the passage of all his numerous family was sufficient distinction to have it made a matter of public record.

In 1751 Colonel Lewis made the first survey of Greenbrier Valley at Marlinton. This survey is a few days older than the survey at Renick. Not long after William Warwick of Williamsburg, an army officer, took up the fine lands on the creek now called Sitlington. It couldn't have been long after because in 1765 Warwick's widow had married Robert Sitlington. Mr. Price has a copy of a letter from Robert Sitlington to his brother John in Ireland. This letter was written in 1765, and the place is Greenbrier. Mr. Price thinks it more than likely that this Greenbrier was Marlinton, as here was the location of Fort Greenbrier. At times a large garrison was maintained here. Robert Sitlington was undoubtedly writing from Dunmore, because he moved from there to his plantation on the Cowpasture when the Warwick lands were turned over to his step-son Jacob Warwick upon his becoming of age. Jacob Warwick ~~Warwick~~ was living in Dunmore in 1774, when he went to fight the Indians at Point Pleasant, the first battle of the Revolutionary War. All of his children were born at Dunmore, and he started to move to Kentucky from there. He was halted on Big Sewell Mountain by an Indian raid and massacre and he returned. He then bought the Clover Lick plantation from the Lewises, and established his homestead there. Much of the Clover Lick plantation is still in the possession of his descendants.

The age of the Dunmore survey can be had from the fact that Robert Sitlington was living there in 1765; that the date of the Marlin Bottom survey was 1751; that the Wilson survey, embracing the land in the twenty miles in

between calls for the lines of both the Warwick and the Lewis surveys.

Dunmore was the site of one of the five forts in this region known as Fort Warwick. One was at Greenbank, one at Dunmore, one at Clover Lick, one on Jacksons River and one on Tygarts Valley. The Fort at Dunmore was situated about where the garage is now.

These old forts or stockades took a lot of ground. Sometimes they were several acres in extent. There was much work connected with building one. Trees were cut into logs about twenty feet long. These logs were split in two and set in the ground six feet or more deep. The middle ground was big enough to hold the horses, cattle and other livestock of the community, which would be driven in on warning that the Indians had come. Feed would be stored in the fort and the stockade built around a spring or across a stream of running water.

No tradition that I can find has come down to the present generation about the fort at Dunmore ever being attacked by the Indians. The settlers, however took refuge there often upon true and false alarms about raiding parties being on the warpath.

The first wagon in Pocahontas County was brought to Dunmore by Major Jacob Warwick. He brought it by way of Warm Springs, Jacksons River, up Little Back Creek, across the Alleghenies to Knapps Creek, where the Harper place now is, up Knapps Creek and down Sitlington Creek, following the general route of the Nancy Hanks Trail. This wagon was burned up by the Indians on one of their raids to Clover Lick.

It is a pretty well established fact that Daniel Boone was a visitor at times at Dunmore. Major Warwick once decided to move to Kentucky. Perhaps Boone helped persuade him. There is a story that Colonel Boone and Major Warwick had a fist fight at Clover Lick. It may have been because of the turning back at Sewell Mountain and it may have been over lands in Tygarts Valley in which both were interested. There is a tradition that Mrs. Warwick was the cause of them turning back at Sewell Mountain and that Boone threw up "petticoat government" to Jacob Warwick and that the fist fight followed.

In pioneer days Dunmore was a busy place, with the fort, store, mills, blacksmith, gunsmith, powder maker and other necessary things required to develop and maintain a great estate in a new country.

The Moores were descendents of Moses Moore, noted pioneer and Indian fighter. There were three Moore pioneers in this county not related to each other.

The McLaughlins settled on Thomas Creek. Squire Hugh McLaughlin sat on the county court for eighteen years. He was influential in putting Pocahontas dry by refusing to license saloons and "ordinaries". This was over ninety years ago. It was one of the first counties to go on the dry list.

There were the McCutcheons. It was said of this family that they were always present and on time at public worship though the churches were at Greenbank and Huntersville, eight and twelve miles away.